

# MAD WOMEN DIE IN FIRE IN ASYLUM.

Fifty-Two Panic-Stricken Patients of the Colney Hatch Hospital in London Burned to a Crisp.

SOME STILL AT LARGE.

Six Hundred Unfortunates Battle with Their Keepers and Impede the Work of Rescuers in the Flaming Building.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—Fifty-two patients were burned to death by a fire at the Colney Hatch Asylum this morning.

The outbreak occurred in the Jewish wing of the institution. The flames spread with great rapidity, and before they could be controlled five wooden buildings, including dormitories and the doctors' apartments, were destroyed.

All the efforts of the officials were directed to removing the insane inmates, but the latter became wild with excitement and so panic-stricken that not only were they unable to help themselves, but greatly impeded the operations of those trying to save them.

Six Hundred Women in Peril.

There were nearly 600 women in the burned annex at the time the fire was discovered. Most of them were safely transferred to the main building, which was uninjured. Some are still at large. The work of searching the ruins continues. The officials admit that fifty bodies have been recovered.

All Victims Were Lunatics.

All the victims were lunatics. Their charred remains presented a horrifying spectacle.

The asylum was besieged by anxious relatives or friends of the patients, who arrived from all quarters. Pitiable scenes were witnessed as weeping men and women left the premises after ascertaining that relatives or friends had perished in the flames.

The nurses had a terrible experience in trying to assist the insane people, who were so panic-stricken that they had literally to be driven from the building. The inflammable premises almost immediately became a furnace. Nothing was left standing. The work of removing the bodies of the patients was hampered by the flames.

Harmed in Their Beds.

Some of the lunatics were burned in their beds, and the charred remains of others were found hurried together in corners, while groups of patients consumed bodies on the site of the corridors showed that many persons lost their lives and sacrificed those of others in their frantic efforts to force a passage through the flames to the main building.

All the victims were women.

MAY DIE LIKE SISTER.

Member of Millionaire Baby Clark's Family Ill in Denver.

DENVER, Col., Jan. 27.—Pneumonia, following the dangerous surgical operation, threatens to bring another death this month into the family of Senator W. A. Clark of Montana. Yesterday morning pneumonia attacked the condition of Mrs. Frank Shaw, who was brought to a Denver hospital two weeks ago.

Mrs. W. A. Clark, a sister of the late Mrs. W. A. Clark, who gave her life for the so-called million-dollar grandson of Senator Clark.

Burns to Death in Home.

DUNKIRK, N. Y., Jan. 27.—Fred Teadt was burned to death early today in a fire which destroyed his home. Three boarders escaped by jumping from the windows.

WORLD WANTS

Benefit Employer and Employee.

1136 Paid Help Wants in this morning's World.

BUT

518 Paid Help Wants in the 13 other N. Y. papers combined.

AGENTS	18	IMPROVERS	2
APPRENTICES	7	IRONERS	4
AND LEARNERS	7	JANITORS	9
ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS	1	JANITRESSES	3
BERS	3	JEWELLERS	6
BLACKSMITHS	1	KITCHENWORK	1
BONNAY	6	LAUNDRIES	2
BOOKBINDERS	9	LUMBERMEN	1
BOOKKEEPERS	9	MACHINISTS	2
BOYS	107	MILLINERS	12
BRANDERS	3	MOULDERS	3
BRASS WORKERS	4	NOCKWEAR	10
BUTCHERS	25	NOVEMBER	8
BUTTONHOLE OPERATORS	8	OMNIBUS	67
CABINET MAKERS	3	PAINTERS	2
CANVASERS	3	PIANO HANDS	4
CARPENTERS	3	POLISHERS	4
CASHIERS	4	PORTERS	9
CHAMBERMAIDS	30	PRESSMEN	14
COMPOSITORS	30	PREMIERS	2
COOKS	14	SALESMEN	4
CUTTERS	14	SALESMEN	4
DRUMMAKERS	23	SHOE HANDS	14
DRIVERS	17	SHIRT HANDS	2
DRUG CLERKS	3	SOLICITORS	2
ELECTRICIANS	4	STENOGRAPHERS	4
ELEVATOR MEN	1	TAILORS	5
ENGINEERS	16	WAITER HANDS	7
ENGRAVERS	2	WAITRESSES	15
EXAMINERS	3	WOODWORKERS	3
FEEDERS	15	MISCELLANEOUS	279
FINISHERS	3		
GOLDSMITHS	47	TOTAL	1136
HOUSEWORK	324		

# HOW SNIFFEN LOST CLOTHES.

Clad Only in Borrowed Trousers He Flies to the Police, Who Procure Him a Dress Suit but No Shirt.

SO CLAD HE GOES TO COURT.

There He Discovers His Suit on a Prisoner, Who Is Stripped in His Turn and Wrapped in Old Police Uniform.

Frank E. Sniffen, a wealthy dry-goods merchant, of No. 300 Washington avenue, Brooklyn, acted the star role today in probably the strangest comedy drama that ever was played in the Adams street station and the adjoining court.

Mr. Sniffen came on the scene via Washington street in the van of a crowd of several hundred small boys. He was clad only in a pair of trousers and they were so loose for him that it was all he could do to keep from sliding down through one of the legs.

When he reached the sergeant's desk he unfolded the following to the accompaniment of chattering teeth: "Late supper—home over bridge—bottle of wine. Woke up this morning at No. 235 Washington street. Clothes gone—money gone—watch gone—everything gone. Hollered for help—man gave me trousers—kicked me out in snow."

Sergeant McCarthy immediately dispatched Detectives Marlan and Mann and Policeman O'Malley to the Washington street address. He sent two other policemen to Mr. Sniffen's home, in Washington avenue, to tell the man's mother that he had accidentally fallen into the river and needed some clothing.

The man's aged mother in her excitement packed a dress suit in a satchel and sent it to the policemen. When Sniffen saw the dress suit he said a few harsh things, but was forced to put it on over his nakedness. There was no accompanying shirt or underclothing, and the figure he cut when he was led into the Adams Street Court demoralized even the spectators.

Magistrate Dooley's solemnity.

Mr. Sniffen had hardly got before the bench when Detective McCarthy's men brought in three prisoners from the Washington street house. They were James A. Lawrence, thirty years old; his wife, Kate, twenty-seven, and John Coffey, twenty-five, who said he lived at No. 235 Washington street. When Sniffen caught sight of Lawrence he fairly leaped in the air, shouting: "He's got my suit!"

"Strip him, then," ordered Magistrate Dooley, attempting to swallow his gasp. The prisoners were taken to a side room and stripped and as each garment was taken off it was restored to Mr. Sniffen, who in this manner replaced his dress suit with suitable garments. After Mr. Sniffen had come into his own again a message was sent to the Magistrate asking whether Lawrence should be arraigned as he was, clad only in a pair of borrowed trousers.

Orders that one of the policemen lend the prisoner an old uniform and Mr. Lawrence was led up before the bench dressed as a bluecoat.

The policeman who arrested the prisoners in the Washington street house announced that they found in the pockets of the clothes of Sniffen worn by Lawrence a pawn ticket for \$100, overpaid.

Magistrate Dooley remanded the prisoners for further examination. Later in the day the three prisoners were arraigned again, and Magistrate Dooley held them in \$1,000 bail each. He decided not guilty to charges of grand larceny.

CORPSE LAY IN SLEEPING BERTH.

Herman Schiller Was Hurrying Home to Die, but Was Over-taken by Death on the Train.

For more than a hundred miles the body of a man, No. 14 of the New York Central Railroad, travelled with a dead man during the trip from Albany to this city early today, and not until the train had almost reached its destination was it learned that the man supposed to be sleeping in his berth was really dead.

Herman Schiller, forty years old, of No. 40 East Twenty-sixth street, Brooklyn, and his wife, had been travelling in the West, and were returning home. Mr. Schiller was ill with tuberculosis and the doctors gave him no hope. Mr. Schiller told his wife that he wanted to die in his home in Brooklyn, and sadly they started east.

They broke their journey at Albany and early this morning boarded a train there for the last stage of the trip. Schiller and his wife occupied berths on opposite sides of the Pullman car "Torgas." Mr. Schiller was very weak when the train started, but not until 6 o'clock, when she drew back the curtains of the berth to see how things were, did Mr. Schiller apprehend a sudden crisis. She could not rouse her husband and sent hurriedly for E. J. Vincent, the conductor, and W. J. Grant, the porter. When they reached Mr. Schiller's berth the man was dead.

They broke the fact to Mr. Schiller as gently as possible, and when the train arrived at the Grand Central Station the body was taken to the coroner's station there until the coroner's permission was obtained to take it to the morgue.

Mr. Schiller's death occurred while the train was running between Albany and the Highlands, near West Point.

OLD WOMAN FELL OUT.

Tumbled from Window and Died as Result of Injuries.

Aged Julia W. Pettibone, of No. 23 Debevoise place, died early today from injuries received in a fall from the third story window of the house in which she lives. The old woman was attempting to close the window when she lost her balance and fell to the ground below.

It was found that she had suffered internal injury, aside from fractures of the hip and ribs. Two doctors were called, but she lived only a few hours after the accident.

# SIX MONTHS FOR ELOPING COUPLE.

Pretty Mrs. Cook, After Repeated Promises of Reform, Succeeds in Breaking the Heart of Her Loving Husband.

COMPANION APPEALED TO.

"I pleaded repeatedly with this man not to break up my home. He promised that he would leave me my wife and my peace of mind. I pleaded with my wife to give up this man's attentions. She promised that she would do so. Both have broken their pledges. I am heartbroken."

So said James W. Cook, an industrious young employee of the Navy-Yard, as he talked with an Evening World reporter today, just after his pretty little wife and her companion had been sentenced in the Gates Avenue Court, Brooklyn, to six months' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

In Another Man's Company.

The Cooks had been married a trifle more than two years when the husband learned of the attentions paid his bride by James D. Andria, a handsome youth of nineteen. They were seen together at the theatres and at other places.

Cook implored his Loretta to give up Andria's society and he made a similar request of Andria, coming to his rival, not as the indignant husband, but as the supplicant.

Both promises were given and speedily broken. On several occasions Mrs. Cook remained away from home, only to ultimately return to the forgiveness of her husband and the comforts of their apartments at No. 2783 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn.

Trip to Long Island.

Mrs. Cook's latest disappearance was on Jan. 1. A few days later the husband received a letter from her, postmarked West Sayville, in which she expressed repentance and a desire to return home. She was, she said, kept a prisoner by Andria and had no money to get back to Brooklyn. Cook sent her money, but she did not return.

Then the injured husband informed the police and the arrest of the couple followed.

When Magistrate Nauman passed sentence today, both Mrs. Cook and Andria having pleaded guilty, the most disconsolate person in the courtroom was James Cook. He says there is now no future for him. All the light has been blotted out of his life by the black-eyed, merry-faced little woman who bears his name and has broken his heart.

KANSAS TO TAX ITS CIGARETTES.

Yes, and the Spinsters, Too, Will Have to Pay \$25 a Year Each if They Don't Look Out.

AIMED AT THE GOVERNOR.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 27.—Representative Campbell's bill to tax abled-bodied bachelors and spinsters is the talk of the State. The bachelors will, if the bill goes through, have to pay \$50 a year and the spinsters half that sum.

The age limits for the unmarried population is between forty and sixty-five years and that of the "girls" between thirty-five and fifty years. Mr. Campbell makes the provision that those who have families to support are exempt.

The host of indigent relatives that these bachelors and spinsters will dig up for the purpose of evading this tax will be something alarming. The men regard the bill as a joke. They declare it is worth \$30 a year to have the privilege of remaining in the single state, and they declare that in return for the payment of the tax the State ought to grant them immunity or protection from the spinster.

Advantage to Women.

Woman is by nature economical. She will not pay that \$25 if she has to go out and grab some "able-bodied bachelor" by the hair of the head and yank him before a clergyman or justice of the peace. The bachelors fear this sort of thing and the demand that the State issue a license or certificate which will protect them when the spinster gets them as far as the "tie-up" stage.

On the other hand, the spinster loses her head scornfully.

"The idea of making us pay a tax! If we are spinsters it is not our fault. We are poor, but there is very few good men in this world that a respectable woman would care to take as a life partner. If it is the intention of the State to make us marry them, of course we suppose that we will have to do it."

The spinster says that they do not care for protection from the State. They say they are able to take care of themselves if any bachelor should come around and try to induce them to enter into the marriage state.

Hits at the Governor.

There is a clause in the bill which provides for the forfeiture of the salaries of unmarried State officers. This is aimed at Gov. Ballou, who is unmarried. Hanna, who is unmarried. These officials have had several thousand dollars from women recently. The receipts from the taxes go to the school fund.

TO DISCUSS PHILIPPINES.

Edward M. Shepard Will Speak at Cooper Union.

"Our Duty Toward the Philippines" is the subject for discussion at a meeting to be held in Cooper Union Thursday evening. The situation in the new colony will be considered in its different phases and particular stress will be laid upon the call for aid recently made by President Roosevelt.

Spencer Tracy, banker and philanthropist, will preside at the meeting. Edward M. Shepard will make an address on "Immediate Needs." His talk will show the necessity of a \$5,000,000 appropriation. Felix Adler will speak of the proposed introduction of "Coolie Labor" and its disadvantages, and Dr. J. O. Schurman, of Cornell University, who was chairman of the first Philippine Commission, will speak on "American Ideas."

Schwab Leaves Palermo for Paris.

PALERMO, Sicily, Jan. 27.—Charles M. Schwab left here yesterday by rail. He is on his way to Paris, by way of Rome.

Orangevale Checks a Cold.

That Orangevale checks a cold. That Orangevale checks a cold. That Orangevale checks a cold.

# MRS. LORETTA COOK, WHO ERRED AND STRAYED, AND THE HUSBAND WHOSE HEART SHE BROKE.



pressed repentance and a desire to return home. She was, she said, kept a prisoner by Andria and had no money to get back to Brooklyn. Cook sent her money, but she did not return.

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LOST FOR DAYS FINDS FAMILY.

William H. Griffith, who wandered from his neat cottage in Morris Park, L. I., and who cannot recall where he was for seven days, a week in cold and rain, from where he was brought to his home. The long years of toil and brooding down his mental powers are ended and in the future his children will possess some of the pleasures of life of which he has known little.

When he appeared at the home of his son he was half dead. He could not tell where he had been, and the doctors there in Brooklyn were puzzled. He is now gradually regaining his normal condition and the physicians think he will be entirely well in a short time.

Griffith is sixty-one years old, apparently hale and hearty. He and his wife live in a pretty home near the Long Island Railroad station at Morris Park, where Griffith had been yardman for thirteen years. During all that time the old man had no change from the untiring round of daily toil. The work was not laborious, but for twelve hours a day, seven days a week, in cold and heat, in fair weather and foul, the old man had been constantly on duty.

The doctors think that the unending strain benumbed his mind just as keeping a leg or arm long in one position causes a numbness which he hopes soon to restore him to health.

He says he slowed up, as he was driving the first sleigh, to listen and ascertain if a train was approaching. He heard none, and as was his custom at such places, whipped up his horses so that they would cross the tracks quickly in case a train should be approaching.

The two sleighs were on the tracks, the road crossing them diagonally, when a fast passenger train bore down upon them. The fact that Mott was going with the wind prevented him from hearing the train when he slowed down.

Mrs. Martin's counsel requested Dr. Martin to put in evidence certain letters received by him from his wife prior to and subsequent to the birth of the baby last June. The doctor's counsel refused, and to-day Mrs. Martin will offer copies of the letters as the necessary evidence.

These letters are filled with pathos and tell of the sorrow of an estranged wife and of a mother who is fighting for the name of her child.

At a former session of the hearing before the Health Commissioner, Dr. Martin's attorney asked questions which intimidated the belief that this child was not of honorable birth. The documents now held by Mrs. Martin prove to the contrary.

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# PASTE GEMS TO BAFFLE THIEVES IN THE PENITENTIARY NOW.

Reported Robbery of Mrs. Chas. Fair After Death Brings to Light Clever Scheme of Some Wealthy Women.

REAL JEWELS LOCKED UP.

Nine-tenths of the Brilliant Ornaments Worn in Great Ballrooms Declared to Be Nothing More than Fac-Similes in Paste.

The published statement of a Paris jeweler that the jewels of Mrs. Charles Fair were not stolen after her death when her husband in an automobile accident in France because she had left her real ones in America and took only paste imitations abroad was partly corroborated today by New York dealers, who asserted that the majority of wealthy New York women who own precious gems wear imitations of the originals in order to protect themselves against robbery.

F. W. Frederick, No. 205 Broadway, who makes a specialty of manufacturing paste jewels for the moneyed class, said to an Evening World reporter: "Nine-tenths of the jewels seen in the aristocratic ballrooms of New York are nothing more than paste. The real jewels are left at home under lock and key or else stored in a safe deposit vault, their owners not caring to run risk of robbery by wearing them."

"You see this," he asked, holding up what appeared to be a beautiful pendant of diamonds and emeralds. "We have just finished this piece for one of the wealthiest women in New York. It is a fac-simile of a pendant owned by her while she was worth \$100,000. The imitation costs \$200, and it would not be this price were it not for the fact that we were obliged to use real diamonds—very small ones—as a diamond is about the only stone which cannot be successfully imitated. We are doing this kind of work all the time."

"Did you supply Mrs. Fair with paste fac-similes of her jewels?" he was asked.

"It wouldn't be policy for the firm to say who its customers are," was the evasive reply.

When J. P. Moore, head of the diamond department at Tiffany's, was asked whether it was a common practice to replace real paste productions he merely raised his eyebrows and took a walk.

"Certainly it is," said R. L. Locke of Gordon's. "It's done every day, although we do not make imitations."

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